

Sumitra

Allow me, King, as your
Queen. I
will save your subjects myself.
[Goes]

S.

Vikram

This is how you make my
heart dis-
traught* You sit alone upon
your
peak of greatness, where I
do not
reach you. You go to attend
your
own God, and I go seeking
you in
vain.

(Enters DEVADATTA,)

Devadatta

Where is the Queen, Sire?
Why
are you alone ?

Vikram

Brahmin, this is all your
conspiracy.
You come here to talk of the
state
news to the Queen ?